

Nightmare in Reality











Chapter 1 by Isabella Rose Nikle

One morning I wake up, nothing is as it should be. My usually clean room is messed up, the furniture is moved, and the door leads to nothing.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Well, I should say that it leads to /something/, but I am not eager to find out what. It is a hole of gaping darkness, the likes of which I have never seen. I threw a pencil out to test the drop, and heard absolutely no sound. Obviously, it goes quite a ways down.

I was content to clean my room and wait out the strange change until I noticed something standing in my doorway.

Chapter 3 by Athena Cykes (Only challenge me to real stories not games)



It was a ghostly figure, made out of a pale blue mist. It had long flowing hair, and a ripped dress. The facial features were not too distinct. I stared at it, it stared back. I waved at it, and it waved back.

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I stopped a foot away. I could see the darkness, but not really. It's hard to tell how far down nothing goes. Her hands grab my shoulders. I look into her shadowy face. I blink. I fall into the blackness. Her white dress becomes a speck above me before disappearing entirely.

Chapter 5 by



I fall for what seems like hours, but it must be only seconds. My heart thumps a mile a minute as the wind roars past my ears. My death is sure to be imminent. I decide to look down into the everlasting darkness. A light appears below me, and is steadily growing closer.

I'm going to die.

Chapter 6 by Dystopian Dynamo



There's a flash of light; the lights blinds me from my fate.

Suddenly, I wake up. It's morning again, my room is messed up, the furniture is moved, and, now, there is no door.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

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